

Lightwire

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

DEC 10

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W. G. B. 22

OPINION LETTER

THE ARTICLES THAT ARE PRINTED IN THIS ISSUE ARE NOT NECESSARILY THAT OF ALL THE INMATES.

THESE ARTICLES ARE TO INFORM THE OUTSIDE WORLD OF OUR FEELINGS, THEREFORE THERE WILL BE ARTICLES THAT OTHER PEOPLE DO NOT AGREE WITH.

SO THIS IS JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THAT WHAT EVER IS PUT IN THIS ISSUE ARE THAT OF ANY INDIVIDUALES OPINION.

IN CANADA THERE IS WHAT WE CALL FREEDOM OF SPEACH AND THAT WILL BE FOLLOWED IN THIS PUBLICATION AS WELL.

THANK YOU

KIM FRIEBUS

Note de l'éditeur

Les articles imprimées dans cette revue ne dont pas nécessairements des détenues. Ces articles sont pour informer la population extérieur de nos sensations personnels, il y aura certains articles qui ne plairont pas à tout le monde.

Nous vous avisons que nous respectons le droits de parole des individus qui écrivent des articles par l'entremise de ce journal carcéral, nous avons au Canada la liberté de parole, par contre cette revue est censurée par l'établissement correctionnel et il nous est parfois difficile de raconter certains faits.

A bon entendeur,

Danielle Redmond

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EDITORIAL

Well here we are again and this time it is Summer and along with the good weather we have the Summer issue of Tightwire for your reading enjoyment. This Issue will have articles whose focus will primarily be on the closing of P.4.W and the opening of the new facilities.

I myself will be pleased to be transferred closer to my family. For your reading enjoyment you will find that articles on the female experiences at P.4.W.

The women in here have been fighting for improvements and have achieved so little. When we do get something it is greatly appreciated. The women need to learn trades, and in here it is difficult to do, as we are such a small number.

Also it means because we are a small number we don't receive the same opportunities as the men, therefore we are truly hoping that the new facilities will provide us with skills that we can use on the street, upon release. I am hoping to see in these new facilities, MORE FAMILY CONTACT

BETTER EDUCATION

TRADE SKILLS= WELDING, CONSTRUCTION, AUTO BODY, MEAT CUTTING, WOOD WORKING, AUTO MECHANICS.

As you read you will share our experiences and dreams through our poetry and art work done by the women. I hope that you will enjoy this Issue and continue to support the women here at P.4.W. through your readership.

So sit back and enjoy this issue of the Tightwire Publication.

EDITOR
KIM FRIEBUS



APOLOGY

An article that was on page 42 of the Spring issue offended a few people. If that is the case I feel bad for them. The fact is, that this is our newsletter and we try to bring a lot of joy to our readers.

That article is not my opinion but is another's, if this article brought people closer together then that is great, but if it brought grief and anger I am sorry for that.

There is a lot of caring in this place and there are a lot of great friendships built. Even behind these walls we can have a sense of belonging without having a home.

This newsletter is to voice our opinions and if we can't do that through our inmate newsletter, then where can we do it.? So again I am sorry if this article had anyone up in arms, but without our voices we have nothing left.

By Kim Friebo

PRISON JUSTICE DAY

In every culture all over the world there is a time set aside to honour those who have died - whether they are family members or war veterans.

In Canada, most Churches have a Decoration Sunday a special day designated for the remembrance of deceased loved ones. A day on which flowers are placed on each grave to bring beauty to those who have gone and to show the world that we still care.

We, also, have November 11, Remembrance Day to honour all those members of the Armed Forces who lost their lives fighting to maintain our liberty. Many of us wear a blood red poppy on this day as a symbol of the blood shed by those heroic men and women.

PRISON JUSTICE DAY, AUGUST 10.

Is the day which has been set aside by prisoners all over Canada and parts of the United States to honour and remember those brothers and sisters who have died in the penal system.

This day was originally meant to be a day of mourning when all prisoners sat quietly in their cells and reflected on the society that allows people to die in such horrendous conditions.

This was to be a day of fasting, a day of cleansing, a day on which decisions were made about somehow, someway making life inside the walls a little better so that no more need die.

A day of respect for those who could no longer cope with the terrors of prison and so had taken their own lives.

A day on which even the staff realized that we, too, are human and that we mourn our dead in the same manner as any other society.

To further emphasize this day a T-Shirt logo was designed showing the chains being broken by JUSTICE.

Justice is not brought about by rioting and further destruction. Justice can only be won by forcing society as a whole to realize that life within the walls of the penal institutions in the world, is not life at all but merely a day to day survival while we wait hoping that we can survive long enough to take up our lives upon release.

As August 10th approaches this year remember the real focus of the day. Remember in your hearts that so many have died needlessly because there is so little public awareness.

Whether you choose to work or not, whether you choose to eat or not, try to take a few minutes during the day to quietly remember all those who have died within these walls. Then take a few more minutes to pray to whatever Higher Power you believe in that no more lives are lost before these doors are forever closed behind the last woman as she leaves to hopefully return to her home and family.

In closing, this Lifer's opinion is that the population of this Institution should encourage the Chaplain to arrange a memorial service on August 10th of every year, at which a Religious Leader from all the denominations represented in the prison would take a few moments to pray with us for those who've passed on and for those who remain.

A LIFER

TASK FORCE RECOMMENDATION
LONG TERM-OFFENDERS

1. THAT THE CSC ADOPT A MANAGEMENT MODEL FOR LONG-TERM SENTENCES, ACCORDING TO THE FOUR (4) IDENTIFIED STAGES (ADAPTATION, INTEGRATION IN THE PRISON ENVIRONMENT, PREPARATION FOR RELEASE, REINTEGRATION IN SOCIETY) AND THAT PROGRAM MODULES AND SERVICES BE DEVELOPED ACCORDING TO THE CHARACTERISTICS AND NEEDS OF EACH OF THESE STAGES.
2. THAT THE CSC ENSURE THAT THE STAFF WORKING WITH INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES RECEIVE CONTINUOUS AND RELEVANT TRAINING TO MEET THE SPECIFIC NEEDS OF THESE INMATES, WHILE TRYING TO MAINTAIN A STABLE AND EXPERIENCED STAFF.
3. THAT THE CSC SET UP A SPECIFIC INFORMATION PROGRAM FOR THESE INMATES (E.G.: GENERAL OPERATION, VALUES OF THE ENVIRONMENT, REGULATIONS, PROGRAMS, LEGAL ASPECTS, ETC.).
4. THAT CSC ALLOW, WHEN POSSIBLE, THE SETTING UP OF BLOCK UNITS DESIGNATED FOR INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES. SUCH A PLACEMENT MAY ONLY BE DONE WITH THE MANAGEMENT'S AND INMATE'S APPROVAL.
5. THAT THE CSC, BESIDES FACILITATING THE ACCESS OF THESE INMATES TO THE PROGRAM OFFERED TO THE POPULATION IN GENERAL, DEVELOP PROGRAMS MEETING THEIR SPECIFIC NEEDS.
6. THAT THE CSC, IN ITS EFFORTS TO ELIMINATE DOUBLE OCCUPANCY OF CELLS, GIVE PRIORITY TO LIFE-SENTENCED INMATES.
7. THAT THE CSC, REVIEW ITS REGULAR AND PRIVATE FAMILY VISIT PROGRAMS, CONSIDERING THE NEEDS EXPRESSED BY THE INMATES, THE INSTITUTIONAL FACILITIES AND THE PRISON ENVIRONMENT.
8. THAT EACH REGION ENSURE THAT THE COMPLETE ASSESSMENT (SOCIAL, CRIMINAL, EDUCATIONAL, PROFESSIONAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL) MADE UPON THE INMATES' ADMISSION, BE REVIEWED WHEN DECISIONS SUCH AS FOLLOWS ARE TAKEN: JOB PLACEMENT, TRANSFER, RELEASE, ETC.
9. THAT THE CSC ADVOCATE AN OCCUPATIONAL MIXED FORMULA, ALLOWING INMATES TO HOLD A JOB WHILE BEING TRAINED WITH ACCESS TO A GREATER NUMBER OF PERSONAL GROWTH PROGRAMS.
10. THAT THE CSC ENSURE A TRAINING ADAPTED TO THE JOBS FOUND IN THE COMMUNITY AND OFFER INSTITUTIONAL JOBS ACCORDING TO THE TRAINING RECEIVED TO INCREASE COMPETITIVENESS ON THE OUTSIDE MARKET.
11. THAT THE INSTITUTIONS' WORK COMMITTEES BE MADE AWARE OF THE PROBLEMS INVOLVED WITH INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES.
12. THAT THE CSC SET UP, WITH A WORK ADAPTED PILOT PROJECT, BASED ON THE NEW OCCUPATIONAL MODELS AIMED AT INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES IN APPROPRIATE INSTITUTIONS.
13. THAT THE CSC ENCOURAGE INMATES TO PARTICIPATE IN STRUCTURED PERSONAL GROWTH PROGRAMS, AS IS THE CASE WITH TRAINING AND EMPLOYMENT AND IDENTIFY THE RESOURCES ENSURING A BETTER PROGRAM CONTINUITY.
14. THAT THE CSC SET UP, WITH INMATES AND COMMUNITY ORGANIZATION REPRESENTATIVES, TRAINING/INFORMATION SEMINARS FOR VOLUNTEER INVOLVED WITH INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES.

15. THAT EACH REGIONAL HEADQUARTERS DEVELOP AN INFORMATION KIT (OPERATION AND PROGRAMS OFFERED) ON THE CSC AND THAT IT BE DISTRIBUTED TO RESOURCE PERSONS INVOLVED WITH INMATES AT THE TIME OF THEIR POST-SENTENCING COMMUNITY ASSESSMENTS.

16. THAT THE CSC MAKE SURE THAT THE TRAINING COURSE GIVEN TO NEW EMPLOYEES INCLUDE A PART ON THE IMPORTANCE OF VOLUNTEER WORK WITHIN ITS OPERATIONS.

17. THAT THE CSC PROMOTE THE CREATION OF SENTENCED TO LIFE GROUPS IN EACH INSTITUTION AND THAT THESE GROUPS BE CONSULTED WHEN DEVELOPING PROGRAMS INVOLVING INMATES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES.

18. THAT THE CSC DEVELOP AN AWARENESS AMONG ITS STAFF OF MULTI-ETHNIC CHARACTERISTICS BY INVITING THEM TO PARTICIPATE, IN CONCERT WITH INVOLVED COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS, IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF PROGRAMS OR POLICIES AIMED AT INMATES FROM ETHNIC MINORITIES SERVING LONG-TERM SENTENCES.

19. THAT THE CSC ENSURE THAT INFORMATION IS TRANSMITTED TO REPRESENTATIVES FROM HALFWAY HOUSE AND POST-PENAL AGENCY REPRESENTATIVES ON THE PROBLEMS FACED BY INMATES WHO HAVE SERVED LONG-TERM SENTENCES AND ARE REINTEGRATING SOCIETY.

20. THAT, WHERE IT IS REQUIRED, THE CSC PROMOTE THE CREATION OF "REHABILITATION THROUGH EMPLOYMENT" WORKSHOPS, FOCUSED ON THE NEEDS OF OFFENDERS HAVING SERVED LONG SENTENCES AND TAKING INTO ACCOUNT ENVIRONMENTAL OPPOSITION.

21. THAT THE CSC CONSIDER THE POSSIBLE IMPLEMENTATION OF PROGRESSIVE COMMUNITY REINTEGRATION THAT WOULD COVER THE PERIOD OF SEMI- RELEASE ELIGIBILITY TO THE TOTAL PAROLE ELIGIBILITY, TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE OPPOSITION OF THE SOCIAL ENVIRONMENT AND THE PROTECTION OF SOCIETY.

22. THAT THE CSC INTEGRATE, IN ITS CORRECTIONAL PROGRAM STRATEGY, THE RESOURCES REQUIRED TO MEET THE NEEDS OF THIS TARGET GROUP, WHICH ARE NOT SATISFIED BY THE NORMAL PROGRAMS.

23. THAT EACH WARDEN IDENTIFY IN HIS/HER INSTITUTION EXPERIENCED CASE MANAGEMENT OFFICERS INTERESTED IN PREPARING SUCH REPORTS FOR JUDICIAL REVIEW AND WHO SHOULD BE TRAINED ACCORDINGLY.

24. THAT THE CSC PROVIDE, IF NEED BE, OFFICERS ASSIGNED TO THE PREPARATION OF JUDICIAL REVIEW CASES, THE SUPPORT OF EXPERTS FROM THE FEDERAL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ALL ALONG THE PROCESS AND THAT THE ROLE AND TYPE OF CONTACT THEY WILL HAVE WITH THE DIFFERENT ATTORNEYS INVOLVED (DEFENCE-CROWN) DURING THE JUDICIAL REVIEW PROCESS BE CLARIFIED.

25. THAT THE STAFF INVOLVED WITH INMATES BE MADE AWARE OF THE JUDICIAL REVIEW PROCESS AND OF THE POSSIBILITY OF HAVING TO TESTIFY IN COURT.

26. THE NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS INSURE THE DISTRIBUTION TO ALL OPERATING UNITS OF ANY NEW ELEMENT CONCERNING JUDICIAL REVIEWS (E.G.: COURT DECISION, AGREEMENT BETWEEN ATTORNEYS, ETC.).

27. THAT THE COMMISSIONER'S DIRECTIVE ON TRANSFERS FOR JUDICIAL REVIEW FOR CASES TO BE HEARD IN ANOTHER PROVINCE BE MODIFIED, SO AS TO BE MORE CONSISTENT WITH ARTICLE 745 (1) OF THE CRIMINAL CODE.

28. THAT EACH YEAR WHEN THE PROGRESS SUMMARY REPORT IS PRODUCED, THE INSTITUTION'S PSYCHOLOGIST DETERMINE THE NECESSITY OF A COMPLETE PSYCHOLOGICAL OR PSYCHIATRIC ASSESSMENT.

29. THAT THE CSC ENSURE AN EFFICIENT WAY OF LOCATING JUDICIAL REVIEW CASES THROUGH THE COMPUTER SYSTEM AND THAT THE SYSTEM BE NATIONALLY COMPATIBLE.

30. THAT THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR MANAGING THE RECORDS AT THE NATIONAL AND REGIONAL LEVEL, DEFINE A CLEAR POLICY ON THE MANAGEMENT OF RECORDS IN THESE CASES, TO ENSURE THEIR AVAILABILITY IN THE PREPARATION OF THE REPORT TO BE SUBMITTED TO THE COURT.

31. THAT THE CSC DEVELOP A COMMUNICATION STRATEGY AIMED AT THE GENERAL PUBLIC TO BETTER INFORM IT OF ITS ROLE IN THE JUDICIAL REVIEW PROCESS.

32. THAT A PSYCHOLOGICAL AND PSYCHIATRIC ASSESSMENT BE MADE ONE YEAR BEFORE THE REVIEW AND THAT THE CASE MANAGEMENT MANUAL BE AMENDED IF NEED BE.

33. THAT CASE REVIEWS BE UNDERTAKEN IN EACH INSTITUTION TO ENSURE THAT PSYCHIATRIC & PSYCHOLOGICAL ASSESSMENTS ARE REQUESTED FOR JUDICIAL REVIEW CASES THAT ARE EQUAL TO OR OVER 14 YEARS.

34. THAT NATIONAL AND REGIONAL HEADQUARTERS REVIEW THE CONTRACTUAL AGREEMENTS WITH THE EXPERTS (PSYCHOLOGISTS/PSYCHIATRISTS) IN VIEW OF THE SPECIFIC REQUIREMENTS OF THE JUDICIAL REVIEW PROCESS.

35. THAT THE LATEST CSC PUBLICATIONS INTENDED FOR THE VICTIMS BE AMENDED SO AS TO INCLUDE A SPECIFIC SECTION INFORMING THEM OF THE JUDICIAL REVIEW PROCESS.

36. THAT THE CSC MAKE AWARE AND INFORM THE CUSTODY ADMINISTRATORS

37. THAT THE CSC'S RESEARCH DIVISION ENSURES FOR ITSELF A NATIONAL AND AN INTERNATIONAL PRESENCE ON TOPICS RELATED TO LONG-TERM SENTENCES, AND THAT IT COMMUNICATES TO CSC STAFFS, ANY NEW CONCEPT IN THIS AREA, WHILE ENSURING DISTRIBUTION AND EXCHANGE OF INFORMATION WITH OUR PARTNERS OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM.

THESE RECOMMENDATIONS ARE HERE FOR THE INMATES THAT NEVER GET A CHANCE TO SEE THEM OTHERWISE.

FAIRYTALE COTTAGES

There have been endless reports on the closing of Prison for Women and the building and implementation of the five new institutions across Canada that will house federally sentenced women. According to CSC surveys have been done in provincial institutions across Canada and Prison for Women regarding the special needs concerning women inmates that have not been addressed in positive ways in the past. Elaborate plans have been projected regarding the sites, the construction of the institutions, the community based programs and even to how many bathrooms will be in each cottage and what colour the walls of the rooms are to be. Implementations for our healing involving quiet rooms and women's support organizations to work with us on our psychological and emotional problems are high on the priority list during discussions. The reason many women are incarcerated is finally going to be looked at from a realistic perspective and dealt with in positive healing ways. Well, doesn't this sound just perfect ! Isn't it even a little unbelievable ? I have spent over ten years in the prison system as an inmate and worked with several community based organizations who work with federally and provincially sentenced men and women. These years of experience with CSC from both sides of the fence, so to say, have instilled a natural mistrust of this ever powerful machine that governs our lives as prisoners. How many times have we been told something that never materialized, whether it involved the execution of our sentence or the general commissioners' directives that are often partial to male institution situations and environments. How much of the projections are we supposed to believe ? It makes me wonder if we are not, once again, setting ourselves up for disappointment. We must be very concerned with our futures whether they be in prison or out of prison. We must take the responsibility of our own destinies whenever possible.

The planned sites for the new federal institutions for women are spread out across the country and information has been leaking in from numerous sources. The official statement released by the government was that the sites for the Healing Lodge, the eastern provinces, and the Ontario institution have been chosen. My concern is with the projected situation for federally sentenced women from Quebec. There are some realities for us that are particular to our unique locality.

The provincial government in Quebec is considering many options including separating from Canada. The federal government is presently distributing 2.8 million dollars to the province which in turn goes to Maison Tanguay where 49 percent of the female population are federally sentenced women. Maison Tanguay is a provincial institution that would not benefit from these funds should they lose the federal contract. This would certainly make it necessary for them to use their own funds to provide the equivalent programs for the provincial women. Who wants to lose money these days or use their own when they can use the federal funds to set up a situation where the provincial inmates can benefit by being present and housed in the same facility ? We were told by representatives of the Task Force that Maison Tanguay was visited by the concerned ministers and doomed to be uncondusive to serving long sentences. The construction of the building and lack of freedom in circulating within the prison and the unavailability of sufficient programs were cited as the main reasons for this recommendation.

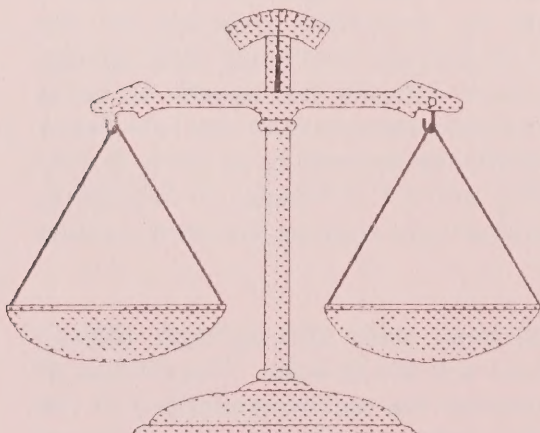
Now, we are hearing that the decision has not been made and perhaps, Maison Tanguay will keep their federal contract and another prison will not be built. This change of heart is a political move and does not take into consideration the recommendations of the Task Force, the suggestions of E. Fry or the opinion of the women concerned either in Prison

for Women or Maison Tanguay. Numerous meetings have been held over the past four years in Quebec and in Ontario and the strongest point that has been voiced is that women do not want to return to Quebec, if it means returning to Maison Tanguay. Even the women who have remained in Quebec to do their federal sentence realize that they have given up their federal status by choosing to stay. The predominant reasons for the decision they individually made were not very different in essence. The fear of going to Prison for Women due to the lack of correct information circulated in Maison Tanguay regarding the supposed violence here is one I have heard from almost all women I have either done time with or worked with. The inability to speak English and the wish to remain closer to their families are the other predominant reasons for not transferring. Unfortunately, these uninformed personal choices are the reasons many women have remained in the oppressive situation. Maison Tanguay has been deemed not conducive to doing long sentences by the same government that has decided to close Prison for Women, but, is now considering to perhaps give the federal contract to Tanguay after all. On their last meeting with the French Group at Prison for Women, the question most discussed was the rumours circulating about the possibility of Tanguay being accepted as the projected site. The Task Force clearly stated that the decision had not been made and that Maison Tanguay was still being considered.

It would appear that we are not the only women who are becoming concerned with the lack of co-operation and lack of information being supplied by CSC. On Friday June 19, 1992, CAEFS (The Canadian Association of Elizabeth Fry Societies) the umbrella organization of the local E.Fry groups announced in their press release that they were withdrawing in their partnership with CSC on the planning and implementation of the new federal institutions. They no longer feel that they can work in a productive manner due to the lack of information and co-operation they are experiencing. They are disassociating themselves from the Task Force because their recommendations and suggestions are not taken seriously under consideration. Perhaps, even more importantly, their requests for commitments and information have been all but ignored and evaded.

This newest press release has only strengthened my suspicions regarding CSC and their grand plans for us. Having the feeling is now enough for me, I have come to the place in the journey of life where I trust my own feelings, experiences and opinions. But, for you who, perhaps, have not learned to trust yourselves, then, prepare yourselves for the disappointment and further destruction of your lives by believing in that fairytale story CSC is wanting us to swallow as we have always done.

GAIL STODDART



PRAIRIE
FACILITY

I am here to tell you that I am very glad that they are closing P.4.W. For me it is something that I am looking forward to, because that is my home and my children and husband are there. For the most part of my sentence I have been put in a facility that is 1900 miles from my family and that is very hard for anyone to deal with.

Sure I get telephone contact with them but it is not the same as being able to see them on a semi-regular basis. I feel that when you are incarcerated that the more family contact you have the better, it helps the time go by faster and a little easier and if that means that the government has to build more facilities closer to the home Provinces of the women that is what will half to be.

The only thing that is bothering the women in this facility is, are there going to be the programs that are needed to rehabilitate us and get us ready for the street. We are just put in this place and forgot about and that is far from being right.

And with these new facilities maybe that will change, so we get the help we need to deal with all the physical and sexual abuse that we have had to deal with all our lives.

We have been given a lot of promises that we are finding very hard to accept because over the past 50 years or so they have been saying they are going to close this place and build a better one. Well 50 years later they finally say yes we are closing, but when they say 1994 but then they say 1995 so until it is actually done and I am sitting in the new facility in Alberta I am not going to get to excited.

My family is just as cynical as I am but they are also on the outside and have easier access with what is happening with the new facilities. They often wonder if the women here are being lied to again, because there has been no site as of this letter to say where the facility is going to be, just Alberta. So until the Alberta government gets there acts together we might never know until 1994.

In closing this letter I would like to say that it is going to be real hard to say good-bye to the women that I have met here at P.4.W the women that I consider good friends. So bye for now and hope we will all be as happy as we can at the new facilities.

KIM FRIEBUS

FROM A CHILDS EYE'S

When, as a child, you are so young and carefree, but that all changes in one single motion of a parent.

When I was 5 yrs of age my father would come into my room and play with my private parts. You try to tell someone, but all you get is the grief of them telling you it is all in your head. As you grow older your father continue's and the more you protest the more he does it.

As a child you are left very frightened and scared because there is no-one to listen to your heartache. As an adult it is more than frustrating, for your father has a good reputation and if it is brought out then you are told that you are being vindictive for saying the truth.

In my case my mother said that I was just trying to get back at my father because he wouldn't buy me a car, but the joke of it was I had my own car. And after that I just decided it would be in the best interest of us all if I left home.

As a young girl I ran away many times but the police would always take me back to that horrible man, so I would just run again. There where many times that I would end up on my sister's doorstep but she didn't help me either, she would just send me home with the police.

While I was at home he would pin me up against the basement wall and tear my clothes off and try to kiss me down there and work his way up. When I spoke out no-one would listen, my minister at my church just told me "that is your father's way of loving you".

The police told me unless the complaint came from an adult there was nothing they could do. My father is a sick man and because no-one did anything he will always be a sick man. I was the one being punished for what he did to me, my mother would call me a "slut" & "prostitute".

I hope this help's someone understand that you are the victim not your abuser. Maybe in the future we can educate the people to listen to a child and not turn them away.

INMATE AT
P.4.W

EMOTION

What is emotion, the dictionary tells us that it means:

- DISTURBANCE
- EXCITEMENT
- CONSCIOUSNESS FEELING
- STATE OF FEELING
- A PSYCHIC & PHYSICAL REACTION

So when you look further in the dictionary you will find DISTURBANCE to state:

1. the act of disturbing, state of being disturbed
2. a local variation from the average or normal wind conditions

And this is what you will find the word EXCITEMENT to state:

1. the act of exciting, the state of being excited
2. something that excites or rouses

And this is what it says about CONSCIOUSNESS FEELING:

- 1a. the quality or state of being aware - ESP - of something within oneself
- 1b. the state of fact of being conscious of an external object, state, or fact
- 1c. concern, awareness
2. the state of being characterized by sensation, emotion, violation, thought (mind)
3. the totality of conscious states of an individual
4. the normal state of conscious life
5. the upper level of mental life of which the person is aware as contrasted with unconscious process.

Then we get into the state of feeling which is shown and handled by every human being differently by everyone.

That is the same as psychic and physical reactions, which is also handled and shown differently by everyone as well.

In all the research over the years the emotion that people show is different in every single person in the world. So when you are confronted by someone who says "you don't handle your emotion right" just say to them "how do you know".

So if there is anyone out there that knows the right way to handle emotion, well then maybe you better share it with the rest of the world, because apparently we are doing it wrong.

CURIOUS PERSON

VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION DAY

We are proud to announce that on June 11 1992 we had a volunteer appreciation day to honour those people that come into the facility. There are people that take time out of there busy schedule to come and do things with the ladies of P.4.W. and we are very grateful to them for this.

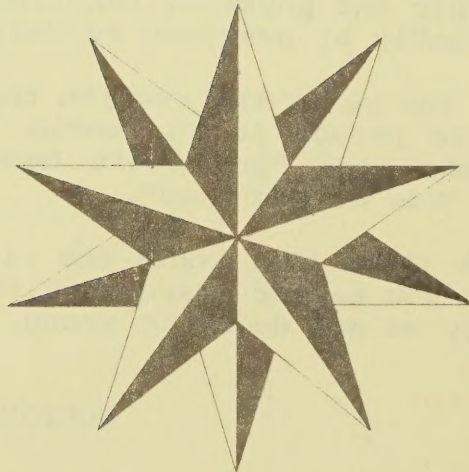
They come here to help us with our school work and to teach us crafts of just to come and talk and try to be a friend. They are just people like you and I and they are caring people that don't put us down because we made a mistake and landed in this horrible place.

So on this date we honour them and show them how much we appreciate them for everything that they do. We are also glad that there are decent human beings left in the world that will take time to do things for the women in here. Some of the women have nobody and there volunteer is the only person that takes the time to come and spend time with us.

There are also a lot of women that are far away from their family that it makes their time go by quickly to know that there is someone who cares. So to all the volunteers that come to P.4.W we the women that do use your service are very grateful and would like to take this opportunity to thank you for being there for us and helping us with our school work, so we can better ourselves.

THANK YOU

K.FRIEBUS





Un Passage dans la Vie

Passe dans la vie en faisant de ton mieux
N'attends pas que tu sois vieux
Pour apprécier la vie
Et apprendre à lui dire merci
Vis un jour à la fois
Regarde le passé comme une expérience
Et l'avenir comme une espérance



Passe dans la vie en souriant
Regarde avec des yeux d'enfants
Les choses qui te semblent difficiles
Mais qu'en réalité tout est possible

Passe dans la vie en partageant ton amour
Sans rien demander en retour
Sache que l'acceptation est la clé du bonheur
Et que juger les autres t'apportera du malheur
Heureux est un état d'être
et c'est toi qui en est maître



Passe dans la vie en semant la paix
Accepte que tu es seule à porter ta croix
N'aie pas peur de changer tes attitudes
Et de montrer ta gratitude
Vie chaque journée comme étant ta dernière
Sachant le pouvoir de la prière

Passe dans la vie avec une bonne estime de soi
Car tu n'y passera qu'une seule fois.

(A ma fille Andréanne que j'aime)

Benalda...

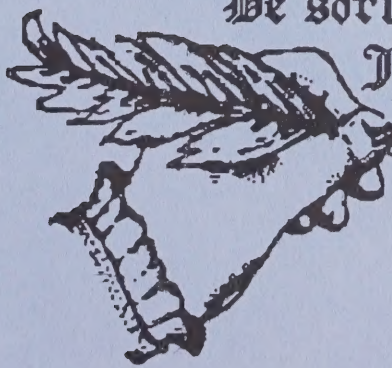




Aujourd'hui est à toi



La chose la plus précieuse
que tu possèdes au monde
est " Aujourd'hui "
Aujourd'hui tu peux être heureux
Pas hier, ni demain
La plus part de nos misères
sont des restes d'hier
Ou des soupçons emprunter à demain
Tous les hiers, il les a repris
Tous tes demains sont entre ses mains
Aujourd'hui est à toi
Prends-en les joies et sois heureux
Prends-en les peines et sois toi même
Décide aujourd'hui même
De jouirs de ton travail
comme de tes loisirs
Aujourd'hui est à toi
Vie-le
Emploie-le
Chante-le
De sorte que toujours tu puisses dire
J'ai aimé mes aujourd'hui

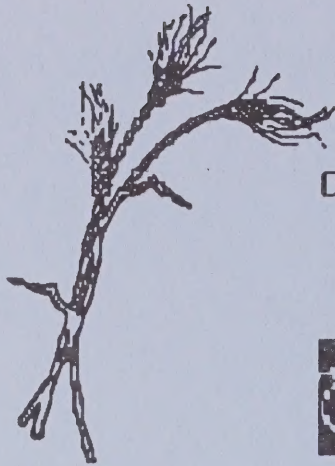


André Champagne



L'amour

Est la capacité
et la volonté
de laisser ceux
pour qui l'on a de
l'affection, être ce
qu'ils choisissent
d'être, sans exiger
que leur
comportement
nous donne
satisfaction



Signe

Le signe
De ton ignorance
C'est la profondeur
De ta croyance
En l'injustice
et en la tragédie

Événements

Chaque personne
Tous les événements
De ta vie
Sont là parce que tu
Les as attirés là
Ce que tu choisis
De faire avec eux
N'appartient qu'à
Toi

N'abandonne pas

Quand la route
Est remplie d'obstacles
Et que tu n'attends
Aucun miracle
Il est permis de t'arrêter
Mais non d'abandonner
Quand le succès te fuit
Et que le doute t'envahit
Peut-être qu'à ton insu
Tu es tout près du but
C'est quand tu a tout essayé
Qu'il ne faut pas abandonner

Soumis par:

André Champagne



Le monde

Le monde
Est notre cahier d'écolier
Sur ses pages
Nous faisons nos exercices
Il n'est pas réalité
Quoique tu puisses
Y exprimer de la réalité
Si tu le désires
Tu es également
Libre d'écrire
Des inepties
Ou des mensonges
Ou de déchirer
Les pages

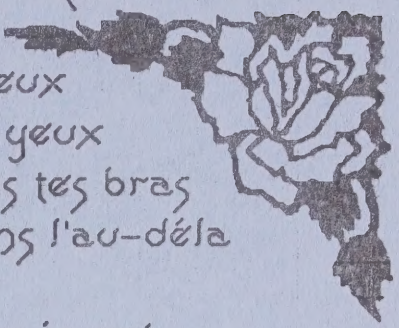
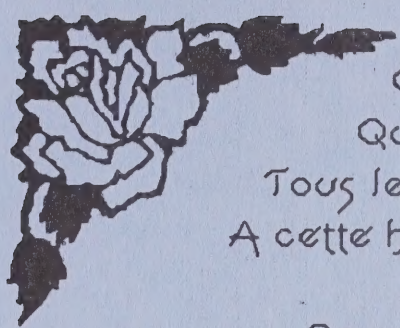


La mort

Ce que la Chenille
Appelle la fin du monde
Le Maître l'appelle
Un papillon.

Danielle Redmond
Editeur/Editor

Trésor ou es-tu....

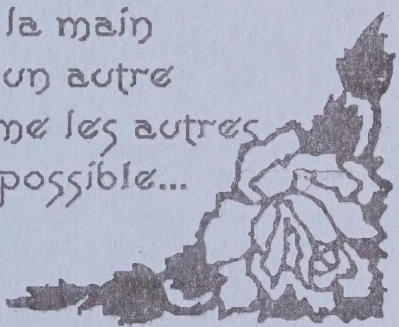
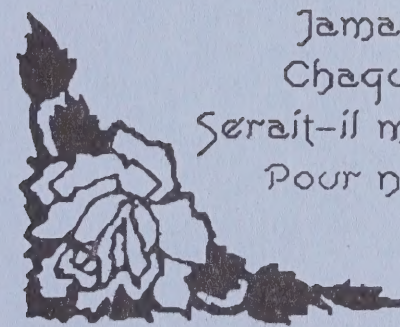


Ce trésor si merveilleux
Que tu dévoilais à mes yeux
Tous les instants, passé dans tes bras
A cette heure, ils vaguent dans l'au-déla

Pour une cause injuste, un jours!
La justice nous a séparés, de toutes
Les belles choses que tu m'avais données
Pour une folie d'un soir, je t'ai perdue

Pour nos tendres nuits sur les plages
Rien ne pourra les effacer, je garderais
Un précieux souvenir, car lorsque
Je suis partis un autre m'a remplacer

Je prie mon Dieu pour l'amour
que tu m'as donné



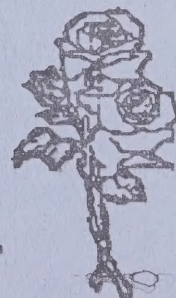
Jamais plus tu me tendais la main
Chaque jour en emportait un autre
Serait-il meilleur ou bien comme les autres
Pour nous humain, tout est possible...

Même le pire
Merci Bon Dieu

à la femme que j'aime, Andrée Marie Viennean



Denis Viennean



Le temps se déchire

Parfois
Parfois seulement
Une déchirure d'espace à la montagne
Révèle la ville
Celle que n'habitent ni hommes ni bêtes
Ni lueurs à la vitre des yeux
L'espoir ayant coulé avec le temps
Et la souffrance de partir
Sans retour et la mort de mourir
Car le pire pour l'amitié du monde
Pays d'ailleurs ou parterres d'ici
Le pire avec la parole aux lèvres accrochée
Est ce temps qui ne passe pas tout à fait

Alors chaque blessure à l'étoffe d'horizon
Chaque déchirure à la peau qui perdure
Parfois
Parfois seulement
Ouvrent à plaisir le présent
La montagne descend vers la ville
Acoucher d'un sourire.

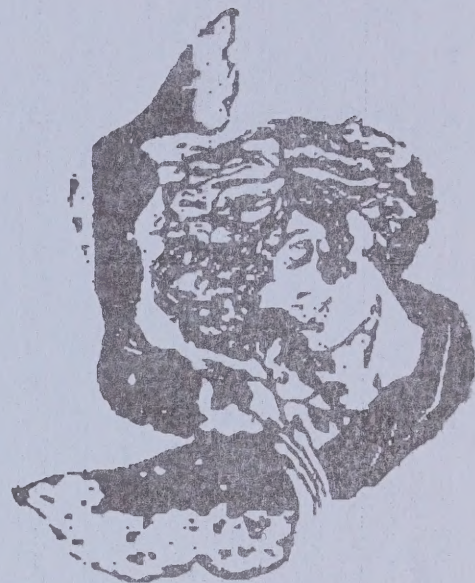
Soumis par.....

Danielle Redmond



* * Minuit Bleu * *

Il est minuit
Il fait nuit
Il fait noir
Très noir
Mais heureusement
Il y a les étoiles
Nombreuses
Qui piquent le ciel
Et qui scintillent
Comme des palettes d'or
Sur la robe du firmament
S'il n'y avait pas d'étoiles
Que la nuit serait triste
S'il n'y avait pas de nuit
On ne verrait pas les étoiles



Il fait parfois nuit
Dans ma vie
Problèmes, Déceptions, Échecs
Qu'il y ait toujours des étoiles
Pour éclairer mes nuits
Amitiés, Joies, Reconnaissance

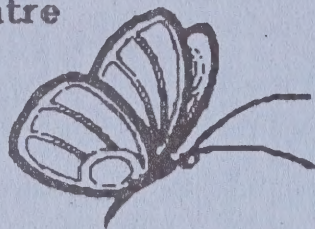
La vie c'est quelque chose de merveilleux
Mais la vie, ça tient à un petit bout de fil
C'est parfois si simple de la couper
Et si tentant de le faire
Il faut s'avoir accepter, la vie
Et accepter les autres
Et les autres m'accepter
Il est minuit..... trente - Bonne nuit !



Agathe Brochu

Je t'aime et je t'envie

Moi, je me fends en quatre
Pour aider les gens
Pour les aimer
Pour les aider
Et voilà
Qu'au moment
On atteignaient le but
On touchait à des propos sensibles
Elles me filent entre les doigts
Elles abandonnent tout.



Tout est à recommencer
Il faut repartir à zéro



Elles ont oubliée
Tout ce que j'ai fait pour eux
Ça fait mal
Mais je n'abandonne pas
Alors je tiens
Malgré tout
Malgré eux
Malgré moi!

Aide moi seulement
A retrouver un peu de paix
Pour que je puisse en donner aux autres
Car, de ce temps-ci
Je suis comme un tonnerre
Et mes yeux lancent des éclairs!



Aide moi aussi
Seigneur
Au milieu de ma nuit
Dans le silence de la nuit
De comprendre ces gens
Qui ne comprennent rien

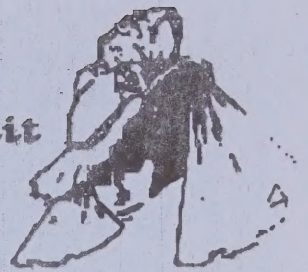
Seigneur, je t'aime et je t'envie.



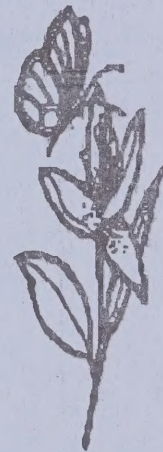
Agathe Brochu
Pénitencier de Kingston, Ont.

Colère et Peine

Je suis en prison
Je paie à la société le mal que je lui ais fait
Et je paie cher
Ce sont les plus belles années de ma vie
Les années de ma jeunesse
Que je passe ici, entre les murs d'un pénitencier



Mais j'ai des questions à te poser
Je ne t'en veux pas
Parce que je sais que toi
Tu es juste et tu es capable de comprendre
Et d'aimer
Mais moi, je ne comprends pas
Pourquoi ais-je été élevé dans la rue
Et même pas aimé du tout



Mais, ici, en prison, j'ai, malgré tout
Refait ma liberté intérieure
J'ai compris bien des choses et, surtout
J'ai trouvé des gens qui m'ont aimé
Qui m'ont appris à m'aimer moi-même
Je suis, comme on dit, en pleine réhabilitation
Et j'en suis fort heureux

Mais, dit-moi, toi!
Pourquoi, quand je sortirais d'ici
J'aurais de la difficulté à trouver de l'emploi
Pourquoi je serais montré du doigt
Pourquoi je serais marqué au front
Pour le reste de ma vie
Pourquoi les gens continueront à se méfier
Et à me juger!
Pourquoi...?

Danielle Redmond

NUIT

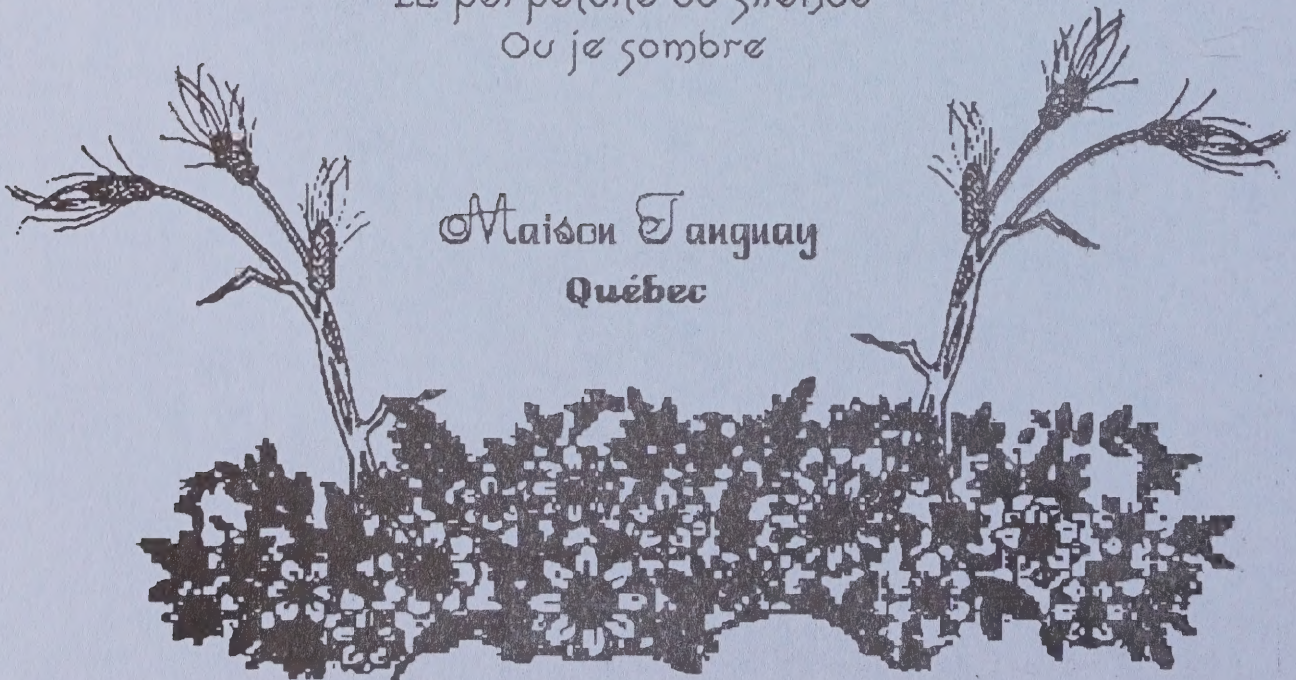
La nuit
Le silence de la nuit
M'entoure
Comme de grands courants sous-marins

Je repose au fond de l'eau muette et glauque
J'entends mon cœur
Qui s'illumine et s'éteint
Comme un phare

Rythme sourd
Code secret
Je ne déchiffre aucun mystère

A chaque éclat de lumière
Je ferme les yeux
Pour la continuité de la nuit
La perpétuité du silence
Ou je sombre

Maison Tanguay
Québec



1992 TIGHTWIRE

January

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September

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November

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27	28	29	30	31		






P.O. BOX #515 - KINGSTON, ONTARIO (K7L 4W7)

NEWSLETTER



NATIVE

SECTION



NATIVE PRISONERS BALKS AT MOVE TO NATIVE FACILITY

Sandy Paquachon is an aboriginal offender who has no interest in being shunted off to a native only prison when the Prison For Women closes in 1994.

For her, it wouldn't be much different than being forced to live on a reservation, cut off from her non-native friends and the rest of society.

The Correctional Service of Canada intends to build a \$7-million "healing lodge" in Saskatchewan to house federally sentenced native women when the Prison For Women closes. It is being designed in consultation with the Native Women's Association of Canada and native elder.

Solicitor General Doug Lewis announced at the prison last month. But Ms. Paquachon believes the participation of native groups is little more than politically correct posturing.

"It's all talk, talk, talk," she said. "The bottom line is politics. It'll be run by CSC, and if it's run by CSC, then it's not native."

She fears that the healing lodge may not offer the same variety of recreational, scholastic and treatment-oriented programs currently available at the Prison for Women.

Ms. Paquachon, a 32-year-old Saulteaux who grew up on a reserve speaking her native tongue, has spent most of her adult life in prison. She's an active member of the prison's native sisterhood group and enjoys attending their spiritual sweat ceremonies.

Ms. Paquachon was born in Sask, but after 14 years at the

Prison for Women, she calls Ontario home. Given a choice she would rather be transferred to the new women's prison being built in Kitchener, Ont. than to the healing lodge planned for Saskatchewan, she said.

"I wouldn't want to leave here, because the white people are my best friends," she said. "They're like sisters, like family. And they come to our sweats too."

The healing lodge "sounds good, but it's not good," she said. "They're pulling us away and not letting us associate with other people again. I don't care what colour you are, we're all human beings."

About 17 per cent of the roughly 260 federally-sentenced women in Canada are native, even though aboriginal women comprise only two per cent of the general population.

For native inmates at the Prison for Women have killed themselves in the past two years, and a fifth, Janice Neudorf, narrowly escaped death after attempting suicide more than a year ago. She is still in a coma in hospital.

Ms. Paquachon was a close friend to two of the women, Ms. Neudorf and Sandy Sayer. She testified at the inquest into Ms. Sayer's death, and said she felt "drained" by the time it was over. She had planned, as former head of the sisterhood group, to testify at the recent inquest into the deaths of Marie Ledoux, Careen Daigneault and Lorna Jones, but she backed out at the last minute.

"I don't know why people hang themselves. I'm not a god or a psychiatrist," she said,

dismayed that native women are called upon to speak to the public only at the convenience of politicians and bureaucrats.

"Why do you acknowledge me only when the public eye wants to see?" she asked of those co-ordinating the inquest. "I'm tired of getting stressed out over inquests. Who's going to suffer when it's over? Me, not you, since I brought all those feelings out, and I have to stay here and deal with them. My foster mother told me to start thinking of myself, and that's what I'm starting to do.

When her lawyer, Don Bailly, advised her part way through the inquest that she and another inmate were being implicated in the death of Ms. Jones, she decided to call it quits and not testify.

"I told Bailey I'm sick and tired of this. Let the rest in peace and don't bring it up. Close the book. If the (Jones) family can't believe their daughter did it, then they need help," she said, her weariness over the matter evident in her voice.

The allegations against Ms. Paquachon regarding the Jones death were brought to the attention of police by an inmate who was released and deported after serving less than 1/6 of her sentence, she said. Normally, inmates are not eligible for full parole until they've served 1/3 of their sentence.

"Something was fishy there," Ms. Paquachon said. "Maybe she just wanted to get out of here."

Had Ms. Paquachon chosen to testify at the inquest, she would have shared with her listeners a life story that is sadly becoming all too familiar. "I was brought up in

an abusive environment," said the athletic woman who one day hopes to coach underprivileged kids and become the mentor that she herself never had.

Ms. Paquachon was one of 14 siblings who grew up watching their mother suffer abuse at the hands of their father, who is today a reformed alcoholic. Violence was rampant on the reserve, and the children were placed in foster homes. Her mother died in her arms when she was young.

"She was beautiful mother. Whether my parents did good or bad, they meant well," she said, forgiving them years later.

Ms. Paquachon spent nine years in a residential school "run by white Christian nuns who beat us up and were really dirty." These are memories she'd rather not look back on.

After a particularly bad beating, her ears ringing, the teenager ran away from the school and never returned, she was 17. A year later she was in prison, beginning a series of sentences that would cumulatively add up to "more than a life sentence," though her most serious crime was armed robbery.

"I didn't have time to have a normal life, a boyfriend or kids," she said. "All I know is the system and institutions."

Prison for Women is one institution she knows from the inside out. She's built up a reputation for being tough, both on others and on herself. As one of the instigators of a prison riot last winter, she spent six months in solitary confinement in a 12-foot by 18-foot cage.

Staff have branded her a "heavy," one of the ringleaders, Friends have

nicknamed her "warrior woman" and "hawk eyes" after her strength and intuitive skills. She's aware that when she is angry, she can "look like a psychopath," and when she is sad, that too shows in her eyes. Many fear her, But she's not hard-hearted, she says.

There's a strong, vibrant side to Sandy Paquachon that speaks more of a stubborn pride and a will to live than of anger and hurt. She pushed through to the positive side after suffering deep pain last Christmas when one of her brothers killed another during a drunken fight. "Last year at this time I didn't know Christmas, I didn't know what day it was or who I was," she said, her eyes glazing over. Her "baby" brother had just been murdered, the Sayer inquest was ongoing, and her best friend Johnny (Neudorf) had tried to hang herself, all in the space of about a month.

Two months later, in February, another inmate hanged herself, and Ms. Paquachon "lost it" in the riot that followed a few days later.

"I came to my senses in segregation. It hit me and I started crying. It made me think a lot. There was a lot of hurt and anger in there, I was using the anger to hide the hurt. When I realized it was really hurting me, that's when I started admitting things to myself," she said.

"I picked myself up, so I know I'm a strong woman. If I was weak, I would have lost it by now," she added, "The scars will always be there, but I'm healing. I don't feel as imprisoned now, even though I'm still in prison. I can laugh and cry now, and I couldn't as a kid...

Talking to peers has helped her over the years, and Ms. Paquachon said she felt totally comfortable sharing intimate details with native psychiatrist Clare Brant, who was involved in the inquest into the prison deaths.

This article was rewritten from the Whig Standard. Paulette Peirol.

Since this article was done Janice (Johnny) Neudorf has passed away.

GRANDFATHER:

LOOK AT OUR BROKENNESS.

NOW WE MUST PUT THE SANCTITY OF LIFE
AS THE MOST SACRED PRINCIPLE OF POWER,
AND REMOUNCE THE AWESOME MIGHT OF MATERIALISM.

WE KNOW THAT IN ALL CREATION ONLY THE FAMILY OF MAN
HAS STRAYED,
FROM THE SACRED WAY.
WE KNOW THAT WE ARE THE ONES WHO MUST COME BACK,
TOGETHER,
TO WORSHIP AND WALK IN A SACRED WAY,
THAT BY OUR AFFIRMATION, WE MAY HEAL THE EARTH AND
HEAL EACH OTHER.

NOW WE MUST AFFIRM LIFE FOR ALL THAT IS LIVING OR FACE
DEATH IN A FINAL DESECRATION WITH NO REPRIEVE
WE HEAR THE SCREAMS OF THOSE WHE DIE FOR WANT OF
FOOD AND WHOSE HUMANITY IS ABORTED AND PREVENTED.

GRANDFATHER:

THE SACRED ONE WE KNOW
THAT UNLESS WE LOVE AND HAVE COMPASSION
THE HEALINE CANNOT COME.

GRANDFATHER:

TEACH US HOW TO HEAL,
OUR BROKENNESS.

ART SOLOMON
OJIBWAY SPIRITUAL LEADER

WRITTEN FOR THE WORLD
COUNCIL OF CHURCH ON THE
ISLAND OF MAURITIUS
FEB 1983

SISTERHOOD

I HEARD THE WOLF CALL OUT MY NAME
THE SCENT OF TIMBERWOOD
I REALIZED AT THAT MOMENT
I BELONGED TO SISTERHOOD

THAT NATURAL, SPIRITUAL HEALING
I KNEW WAS HAPPENING TO ME
MY BODY INSIDE A PRISON
MY SPIRIT WAS SET FREE

A SENSE OF DIRECTION WAS GIVEN
ALONG WITH KNOWLEDGE TOO
IT WAS THEN AT THAT MOMENT
I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO.

WE ALL GATHERED TOGETHER
TO JOIN A CIRCLE IN PRAYER
ALL OUR THOUGHTS AND CONCERNS
A FEELING SOMEONE CARED

A TIME TO BE HUMBLE AND
REALIZE WHERE WE WENT WRONG
A TIME TO SHARE AND LOVE
TO MAKE EACH OTHER STRONG

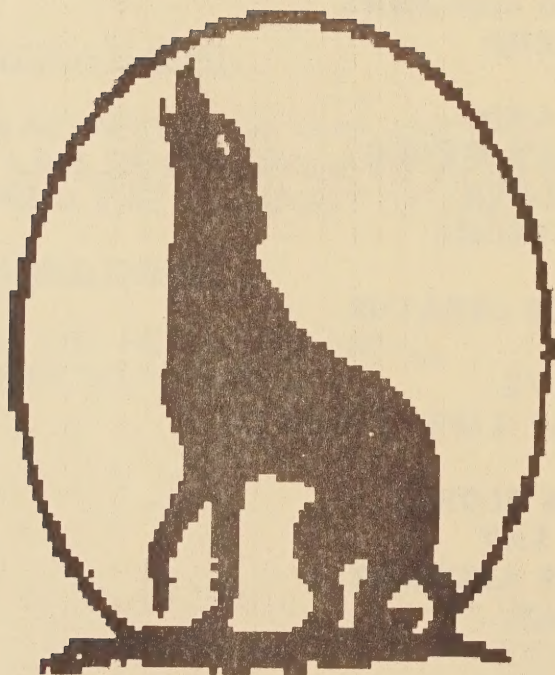
A CHANCE TO THANK THE CREATOR
FOR OUR MOTHER EARTH
TO REALIZE OUR POSITIVE
ENERGIES AND SEE WHAT LIFE IS WORTH.

A TIME TO RESPECT OUR ELDERS
LISTEN TO WHAT THEY SAY
A TIME TO FORGIVE ONE ANOTHER
IN OUR SWEATS WE PRAY.

A BEAUTIFUL ROAD WE CAN WALK
IF WE STICK TOGETHER
YES FOR AS LONG AS WE LIVE
MAY SISTERHOOD LAST FOREVER

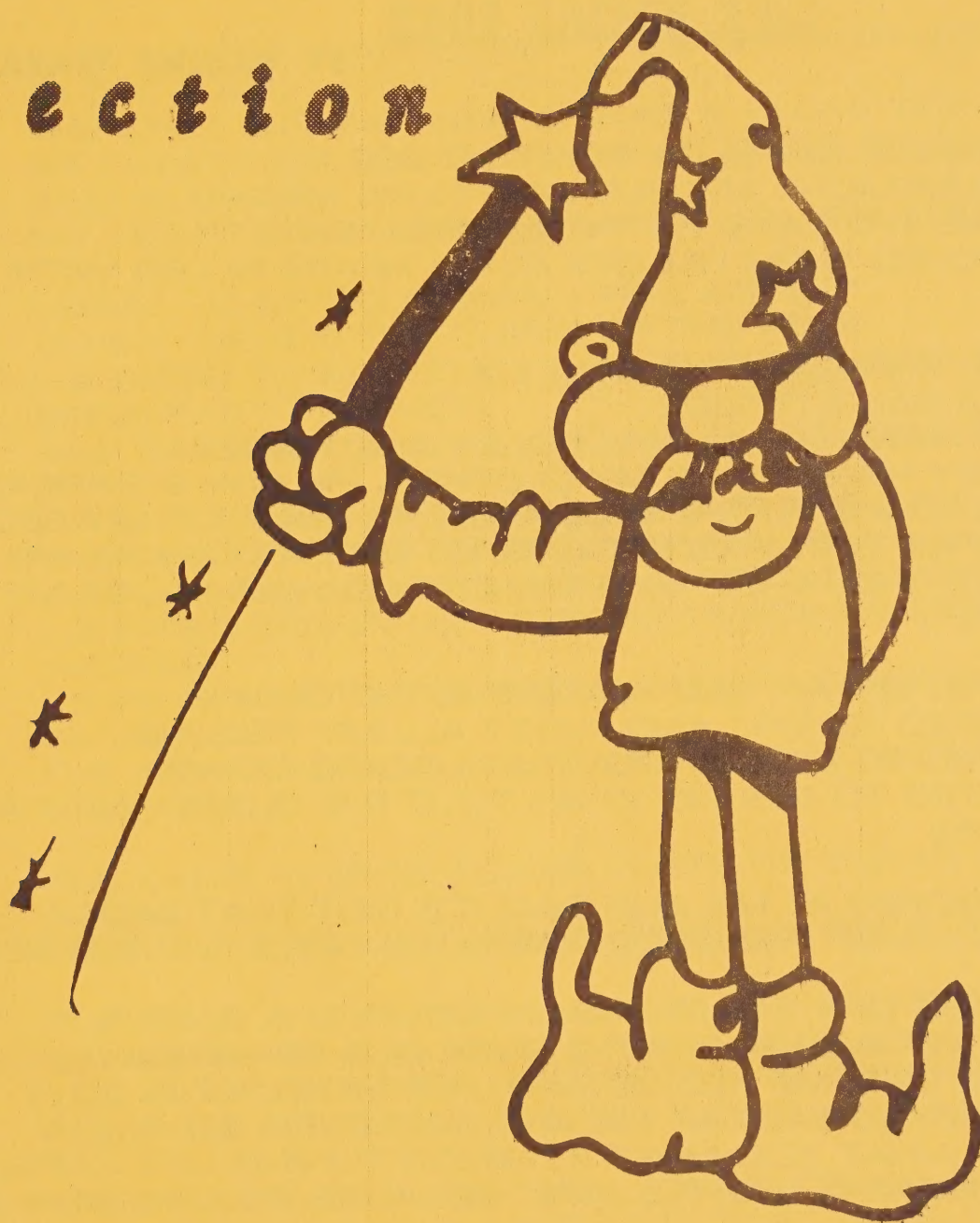
I HEARD THE WOLF CALL OUT MY NAME
LIKE MUSIC TO MY EAR
IT WAS THEN AT THAT MOMENT
IT BROUGHT EACH ONE OF US NEAR.

BY
TONI
BROOKER



Poetry & Art

Section



Prison For Women

LIFE BEHIND BARS

BY NADINE SPARKS

LIFE BEHIND BARS, ITS PLAIN TO SEE
IT'S HEARTACHE AND STRESS, PURE MISERY
I DROVE THE LANE TO THE BIG IRON GATE
I WATCHED THEM UNLOCK IT, MY HEART FILLED WITH
HATE;

I CAME THROUGH THE SYSTEM
WITH A BAD ATTITUDE
I WAS HATEFUL, SASSY, COCKY AND RUDE
AS THEY HANDED ME MY CLOTHES, PILLOW & SPREAD.
THEY LED ME TO THE CELL AREA TO MAKE-UP MY BED
THE GIRLS GATHERED ROUND TO TAKE A LOOK AT ME.
ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS I NOTICED WAS I LOST MY
PRIVACY;

AS I LAID ON MY BED WATCHING THE CEILING
I STARTED TO CRY AND I LOST ALL MY FEELING
I VOWED TO MYSELF TO STAY LOCKED DOWN
I WANTED TO SEE NO-ONE I TOLD THE GUARD WITH A
FROWN;

SHE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID IT'S NOT THAT BAD,
AND TOLD OF THE GOOD TIMES THE GIRLS. SOMETIMES
HAD,
I JUMPED OFF THE BED AND SAID WITH A SNEER,
LEAVE ME ALONE, GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!
AS SHE LEFT ME ALONE WITH HER HEAD HUNG LOW
SHE LOOKED BACK AT ME AND SAID EVER SO SLOW
LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT, NEEDS TUNING LIKE CARS,
DON'T MAKE IT WORSE JUST BECAUSE IT'S LIFE BEHIND
BARS.

AND AS SHE WALKED OUT THE DOOR TURNED THE KEY
IN THE LOCK,
THE ONLY SOUND, HEARD WAS A SLOW TICK-TOCK.
AS I WATCHED THE THOSE MINUTES GO BY SLOWER
AND SLOWER
MY HEART SANK MORE, IT WENT LOWER AND LOWER.

I CRIED TO MYSELF UNTIL I FELL ASLEEP
WHEN I HEARD THE CLANG OF THE KEYS
I JUMPED TO MY FEET, I SAID TO THE GUARD IS IT
BREAKFAST TIME YET?
SHE SAID THAT IT WAS AND MY PLACE WAS SET;

I WENT TO THE MESS HALL, ONE PLACE LEFT TO FILL,
THE GIRL NEXT TO ME SAID HER NAME WAS JILL;
SHE LOOKED AND LOOKED AND TRIED TO CONVERSE;
I JUMPED DOWN HER THROAT I MADE MATTERS
WORSE,
I THREW HER TO THE GROUND LIKE A QUARTER-BACK
TACKLE,
THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS IN HANDCUFFS AND
SHACKLES,

THE CAME WARDEN CAME OVER, TRYING TO PLAY HER
ROLE,
I SPIT IN HER FACE, ENDED UP IN THE HOLE.

THE HOLE IS A PLACE WHERE PUNISHMENT IS SERVED;
SMALL, DARK AND MUSTY THE WINDOWS ARE CURVED
I SIT IN THE CORNER HOLDING ON TO MY KNEES
I LOOKED AT THE SKY SAYING "LORD HELP ME PLEASE!"

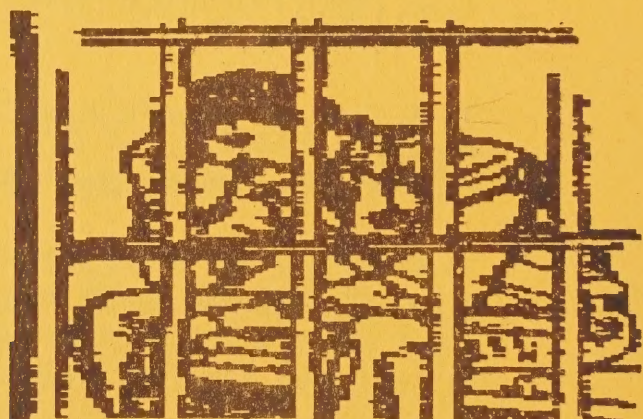
I REALIZE MY SIN AND I REALIZE MY CRIME, PLEASE GIVE
ME STRENGTH HELP ME DO MY TIME,
I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I'VE ACTED SO FAR BUT'S IT'S
NOT EASY DOING LIFE BEHIND BARS!!

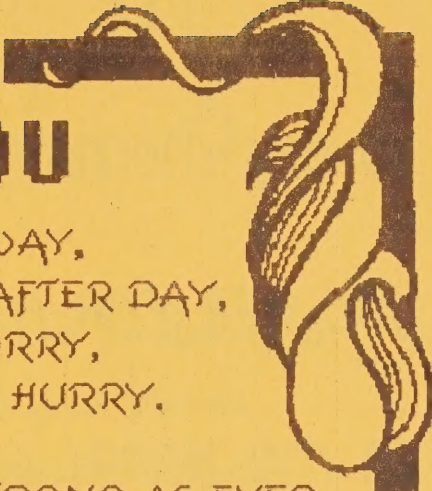
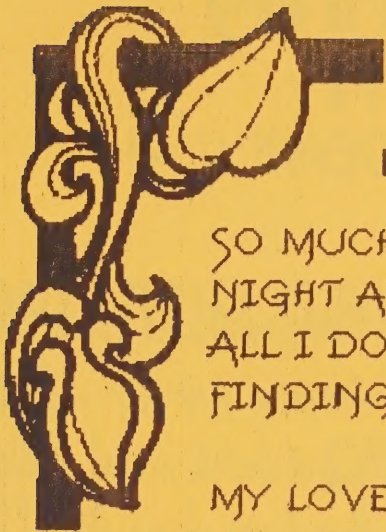
BUT THAT WAS WHEN I FIRST VENTURED IN
THE YEARS HAVE ALL PASSED I'VE DONE 9 OUT OF 10

I'VE SOFTENED AND EVEN BECAME NICE
SO PLEASE TAKE HEED LISTEN TO MY ADVICE
I'M NOT PROMISING DREAMS; HEAVENS OR STARS;

LIFES WHAT YOU MAKE IT

LIFE BEHIND BARS





JUST YOU

SO MUCH TIME TO PASS AWAY,
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, DAY AFTER DAY,
ALL I DO IS THINK AND WORRY,
FINDING OUT THERE IS NO HURRY.

MY LOVE FOR YOU IS AS STRONG AS EVER,
IN MY MIND, I FORGET YOU NEVER,
WISH YOU WERE HERE, SO ME YOU'D HOLD,
AND KEEP ME WARM WHEN I GET COLD.

CLOSE ENOUGH FOR ME TO TOUCH,
YOUR HUNGRY LIPS I WANT SO MUCH,
IN MY THOUGHTS I HOLD YOU DEAR,
WANTING AND WISHING YOU WERE HERE.

IT'S BEEN SAID OUR LOVE WILL LAST,
TO THAT THOUGHT I HOLD ON FAST,
NO MATTER WHAT WE MAY GO THROUGH,
REMEMBER HONEY, I LOVE JUST YOU.

WRITTEN BY
WOODY

TO MY MOMMY

TO MY MOMMY I LOVE YOU DEARLY

YOU ARE FAR AWAY, BUT ALWAYS WITH ME

IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND

SO DON'T BE SAD BECAUSE I CAN SEE YOU

WHEN I CLOSE MY EYE'S YOU ARE THERE

IN MY DREAMS AND IN MY MIRROR

I CAN SEE YOU ALWAYS SO DON'T BE SCARED

I LOVE YOU DEARLY.

TO MY MOMMY
FROM YOUR JAMIE



O A U I O

Fast, cruising cars
 Fun-loving women
 And hard drinking parties
 With rock and roll music

Life left you
 So early
 Grown to manhood
 Much to soon

Wanting to change
 Your goals you assess
 And new priorities
 Are made by you

Education you insisted
 Was the top of your list
 University next
 And then the job you get

Then one fateful night
 With your friends
 You partied to hard
 And got into a fight

Out to the highway
 You ran and ran
 Trying to flag down
 A ride to town.

The driver didn't really
 Quite see you clearly
 It was kind of raining
 The road so slick

It was too late
 No matter what he did
 He couldn't stop
 Nor turn away from you

And now my dear son
You've left us to mourn
And to continue on
Without you around

Laughter that rings now
Is hollow and dry
Humour has left me
And so have you child

I continue on in my way
To adjust to this hardship
Dreams still unbroken
With your untimely death

I had watched you grow
From singing you lullabies
To of the new age
Growing from child to a man

The time spent together
And the talks we had
Telling each step
You took on your path

So great were your dreams
And as for everything you
did

From the breakdancing,
skateboarding
The hockey games and
puppy love

A day will not go by
That I will not think
Of the young man in my life
That made me feel
important

Each child and young man
Will remind me of you
In thier gestures and speech
And all things that they do

But for now my sweet boy
I bid farewell
Because the day we meet
Is not far away.

Corey Cardinal

FINDING MYSELF

WHY DO I FEEL SO EMPTY, MY LIFE IS SUCH A MESS
MY MIND IS ALWAYS GOING, I'VE GOT HEADACHES, TENSION
AND STRESS.

I HAVE MY HOME, I HAVE MY BABIES AND THEY NEVER GO
HUNGRY AT ALL.

AND THERE DRESSED FROM HEAD TO FOOT THROUGH
WINTER, SPRING AND FALL.

I JUST FEEL SO LONELY, THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING I
KNOW.

AND THE DRUGS DON'T SEEM TO BE HELPING, I DON'T NO
WHICH WAY TO GO.

I WORK ON THE STREETS TO MAKE MONEY

SOME NIGHTS I SCORE LARGE

BUT THIS IS NO WAY TO LIVE, BY TURNING ALL THESE
TRICKS

SO I STOP OFF AT LARRY'S HIDEAWAY AND MAKE MYSELF A
FIX.

I FEEL I NEED ANOTHER, I'M DOWN TO MY LAST DIME
AND THIS IS NO WAY FOR A MOTHER WHEN THE DEALER
PUTS YOU ON THE LINE.

SO MUCH FOR MY HARD LABOUR IT SEEMS I WASTED MY
TIME

I NEED MONEY FOR A SITTER, I CAME HOME WITHOUT A DIME
I WORKED ALL NIGHT, I MADE SIX BILLS AND NOTHING LEFT
TO SHOW FOR IT,
IT'S GONE ON NEEDLES AND PILLS.

THIS ISN'T FAIR TO MY CHILDREN, FOR EVERY PILL THAT I
POP

SO I'M TAKING IT TO THE HIGHEST, I'M TAKING IT TO THE TOP.
LEAVE ALL MY PROBLEMS IN HIS HANDS, MY LORD WILL
MAKE THEM STOP.

SATAN IS TRYING TO GET TO ME, I FIGURE HE MIGHT WIN
SO I PRAY TO MY DEAR SAVIOUR AND TELL HIM EVERY SIN.

I TELL HIM I'M NOT HAPPY, I TELL HIM I WAS WRONG.
HOPING HE WILL FORGIVE ME, FOR HE WILL MAKE ME
STRONG.

HE THEN TAKES MY LIFE, AND HE CHANGES IT AROUND
FOR IF I HAD NOT DONE THIS, I'D SURE BE UNDERGROUND

THAT SOMETHING I WAS MISSING, THAT EMPTY SPACE DEEP
DOWN
WAS ONLY BECAUSE I WAS LOST, AND YES NOW I AM FOUND.

I WOULDN'T DO IT ON MY OWN, I WOULDN'T SWALLOW MY
PRIDE
WHY I COULD NOT TELL YOU, BUT FOR ME MY SAVIOUR DIED.

HE DIED FOR ALL MY SINS, SO SATAN WOULD STAY IN BACK
AND TO KEEP ME FROM ALL EVIL, HE PUT ME ON THE RIGHT
TRACK.

SO IT LOOKS LIKE YOU & ME LORD, THIS I'LL KEEP IN MIND
THAT IN THIS LIFE I'M LIVING, SATAN IS BEHIND.

WRITTEN
BY

TONI
BROOKER

" TIME "

" TO EVERY THING THERE IS A SEASON, AND A TIME
TO EVERY PURPOSE UNDER THE HEAVEN: A TIME TO
BE BORN, A TIME TO DIE; A TIME TO PLANT, A TIME
TO PLUCK UP THAT HAS BEEN PLANTED.... A TIME
TO WEEP, AND A TIME TO LAUGH, A TIME TO MOURN
AND A DANCE.... A TIME TO GET, AND A TIME TO
LOSE; A TIME TO KEEP, A TIME TO CAST AWAY.... A
TIME TO REND, AND A TIME TO SEW; A TIME TO
KEEP SILENT, AND A TIME TO SPEAK....

WE WHO WERE BORN

WE WHO WERE BORN, IN COUNTRY PLACES
FAR FROM CITIES, AND SHIFTING FACES
WE HAVE A BIRTHRIGHT, NO MAN CAN SELL
AND A SECRET JOY, NO MAN CAN TELL



REFLECTIONS

WITHOUT A CAUSE

I SIT HERE IN THIS LONELY CELL,

I THINK OF ALL THE LOST DREAMS THAT I ONCE HAD,

I THINK OF WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO BE FREE ONCE AGAIN.

I OFTEN WONDER WHERE DID I TAKE THE WRONG TURN IN LIFE.

FOR MY LIFE HAS BEEN WITH MORE DOWNS THAN UPS,

NO MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD SHOULD LIVE THE WAY I HAVE LIVED,

FOR AT TIMES I NEVER HAD A PURPOSE,

I LIVED ONLY TO ENCOUNTER RISKS.

FOR I ALWAYS FELT TO TAKE A RISK I COULD LEARN HOW TO BE BRAVE.

BUT LOOK AT ME NOW,

FOR MY RISKS AND BRAVERY HAVE ME SITTING HERE ON DEATH ROW.

A MAN WITHOUT HOPE IS A MAN WITHOUT A DREAM.

AND WITHOUT A DREAM A MAN HAS NO PURPOSE.

TO BE HERE ON DEATH ROW A MAN NEEDS SOMETHING TO KEEP HIM ALIVE.

FOR I FEEL AT TIMES THAT I DON'T HAVE A PURPOSE.

BUT I DO HAVE DREAMS AND HOPES.

FOR ONE DAY I'LL BE ABLE TO PUT THE LIFE ON THE ROW BEHIND ME.

TO BE ABLE TO GO ON WITHOUT THE THOUGHT OF NOT HAVING A PURPOSE.

FOR I HAVE BEEN LONELY, SAD, I EVEN TRIED TO BE HAPPY HERE.

BUT TELL ME, HOW CAN A MAN BE HAPPY WITH THE THOUGHT OF HIS LIFE

BRING ENDED WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON?

HOW CAN I HELP BUY KEEP THE THOUGHT OF NOT HAVING A PURPOSE?

FOR MY LIFE HERE I LIVE WITHOUT THE THOUGHT OF A TOMORROW,

NOW AND TODAY IS WHAT I MUST JUSTIFY WITH,

FOR IF I TRY TO THINK OF A TOMORROW IT ONLY COMES DOWN TO ONE THING,

SAD, LONELY AND WITHOUT A PURPOSE.

RE WRITTEN FROM THE
PUBLICATION
THE ANGOLITE 1991
LOUISIANA STATE PEN

THESE POEMS WERE
WRITTEN BY: ANDREW JONES
DIED JULY 22 1991
ELECTRIC CHAIR



TO BE A MOTHER

**TO BE A MOTHER MEANS LOVING A LITTLE INNOCENT GIFT THAT
WAS PRESENTED TO YOU TO CARE FOR.**

**AS A MOTHER I HAVE HAD THE JOY OF HOLDING, WHAT WILL TURN OUT TO BE
A PRECIOUS LITTLE LADY.**

**AS A MOTHER I GET TO HUG AND LOVE YOU WITH YOUR SWEET LITTLE SMILE
AND YOUR BIG BLUE EYES.**

**AS A MOTHER I'VE BEEN THERE WHEN YOU GOT YOUR FIRST TOOTH AND TOOK
YOUR FIRST STEP.**

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE WHEN YOU GOT YOUR FIRST LITTLE BIKE AND HELD
YOUR FIRST LITTLE TOY.**

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE WHEN YOU SAID YOUR FIRST WORD AND GAVE ME
YOUR FIRST KISS.**

AS A MOTHER I WATCHED AS YOU SLEPT AND DREAMED.

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE FOR YOUR FIRST NEEDLE OR YOUR FIRST LITTLE
FALL**

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE WHEN YOU WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT.**

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE WHEN YOU PLAYED IN THE MUD AND I WAS THERE
TO CLEAN YOU UP.**

**AS A MOTHER I WAS THERE FOR SWEET THINGS, SAD THINGS, FUNNY
THINGS, BAD THINGS, GOOD THINGS.**

BUT AS A MOTHER YOU WILL ALWAYS BE WITH ME, IN MY HEART.

**LOVE YOUR
MOMMY**

JUST TO HEAR FROM YOU

SITTING PATIENTLY FOR MAIL
A KIND WORD OR TWO
MY EMOTIONS WILL PREVAIL
IF A LETTER COME FROM YOU.

I MISS YOU OH SO MUCH
YOUR SMILE IN MY HEART
I CRAVE YOUR TENDER TOUCH
I'M SORRY WE HAD TO PART

WE BEEN APART TOO LONG
I HOPE YOU FEEL THE SAME
MY THOUGHTS OF YOU ARE STRONG
AS I WHISPER OUT YOUR NAME

AS EACH DAY PASSES BY
MY LOVE FOR YOU WON'T FAIL
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY
THERE ISN'T ANY MAIL.

by Toni
Brooker

BABY



TO THE WOMEN OF THIS LAND
THE GREATEST GIFT IS YOURS
TO LOVE CHARISH AND KEEP
UNTIL I CALL THEM TO ME



THIS IS THE GIFT OF A BABY
WHEN THEY ARE BROUGHT TO
YOU IN THE NURSERY OF THE
HOSPITAL THEY ARE TINY AND
FRAGILE.

WHEN THEY GROW UP, THEY ARE NO LONGER TINY BUT
ARE STILL VERY FRAGILE.

AS A BABY THEY BRING YOU LOTS OF JOY AND
HAPPINESS, THEY ARE TOTALY IN YOUR CARE.

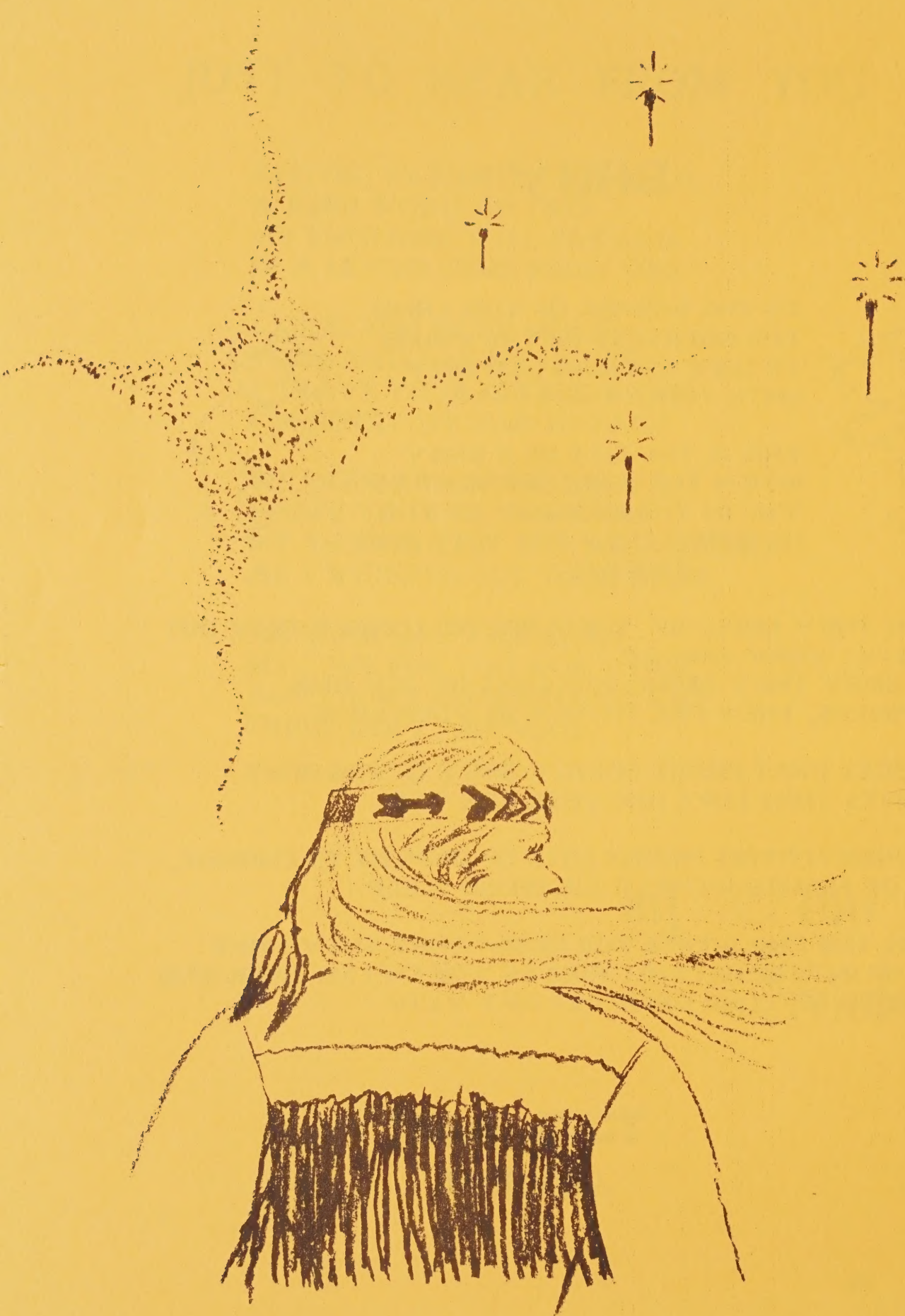
THE BEST PART ABOUT BEING A BABY IS YOU HAVE
PARENTS THAT LOVE AND CARE FOR YOU.

AS A PARENT THIS MEANS LOTS OF DIAPERS TO CHANGE,
LOTS OF NIGHTS WITH LITTLE OR NO SLEEP.

BUT IN THE END WHEN YOU KNOW THAT THEY HAVE
GROWN INTO BEAUTIFULL ADULTS YOU CAN SIT BACK AND
BE PROUD OF YOUR GREATEST GIFT YET!!

YOUR BABY

LOVE JAMIE





To my
Pen Pal
Kim
From
Chris. S.



J - IS FOR THE "JINGLING" THE "JINGLING" OF THE KEYS

A - IS FOR THE ASSHOLES YOUR SOMETIMES FORCED
TO PLEASE

I - IS INMATES THERE COMING AND THERE GOING

L - IS FOR THE LOVE THAT NOBODY'S SHOWING

PUT THESE LETTERS TOGETHER AND SEE
WHAT THEY SPELL

THEY SPELL A PLACE OTHERWISE KNOWN AS

HELL !

BY
N. SPARKS

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THIS PUBLICATTION WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY ALL THOSE
WHO HAVE SUBSCRIBED OVER THE YEARS.

KEEP YOUR EYE'S OPEN FOR THE FALL ISSUE OF TIGHTWIRE
THE ARTICLES THAT COULD NOT BE PUT IN THE SUMMER
ISSUE WILL BE PUT IN THE FALL ISSUE.

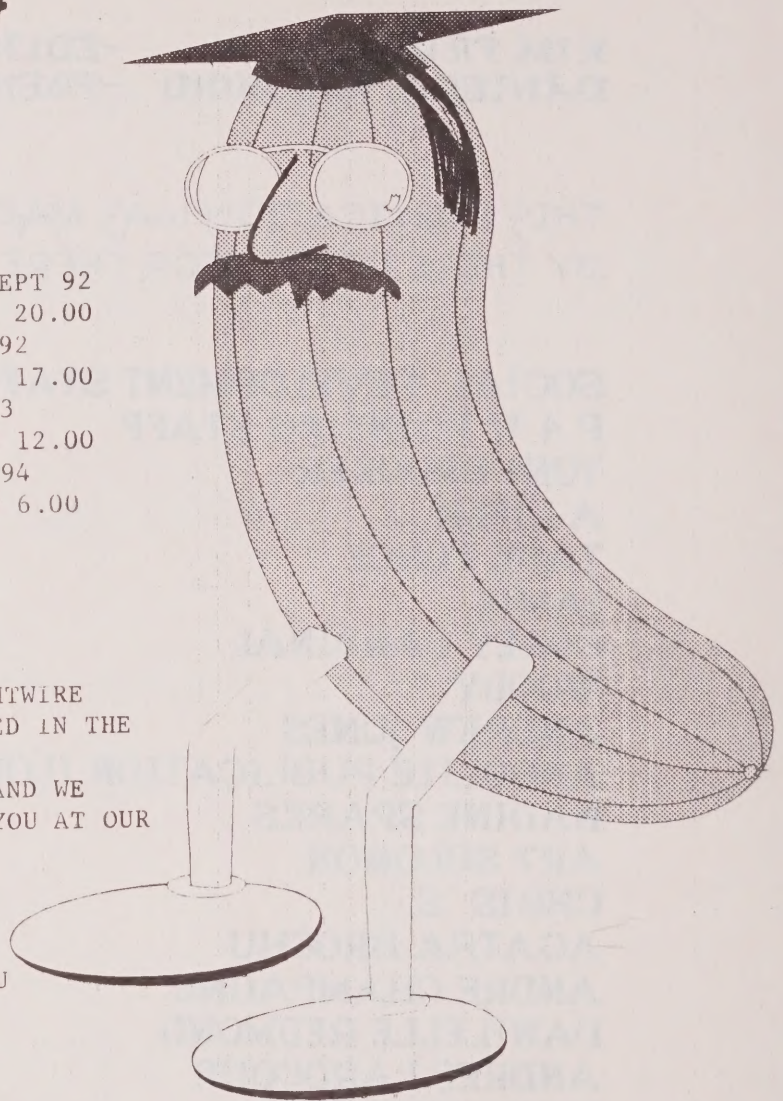
*Tightwire will not be publishing
after Sept 1994*

LAST 2 YEARS	8 ISSUES	SEPT 92	
			\$ 20.00
18 MONTHS	6 ISSUES	FEB 92	
			\$ 17.00
1 YEAR	4 ISSUES	SEPT 93	
			\$ 12.00
6 MONTHS	2 ISSUES	FEB 94	
			\$ 6.00

WE WILL BE STARTING TIGHTWIRE
AS SOON AS WE ARE SETTLED IN THE
NEW FACILITIES.
SO KEEP UP THE SUPPORT AND WE
SURE HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU AT OUR
NEW LOCATION.

FROM ALL THE WOMEN HERE
AT P.4.W WE WOULD LIKE
TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU
HAVE DONE TO MAKE THIS
PUBLICATION A SUCCESS.

FROM THE TIGHTWIRE STAFF WE ARE WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU WHEN
WE GET SETTLED. KIM FRIEBUS & DANIELLE REDMOND



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